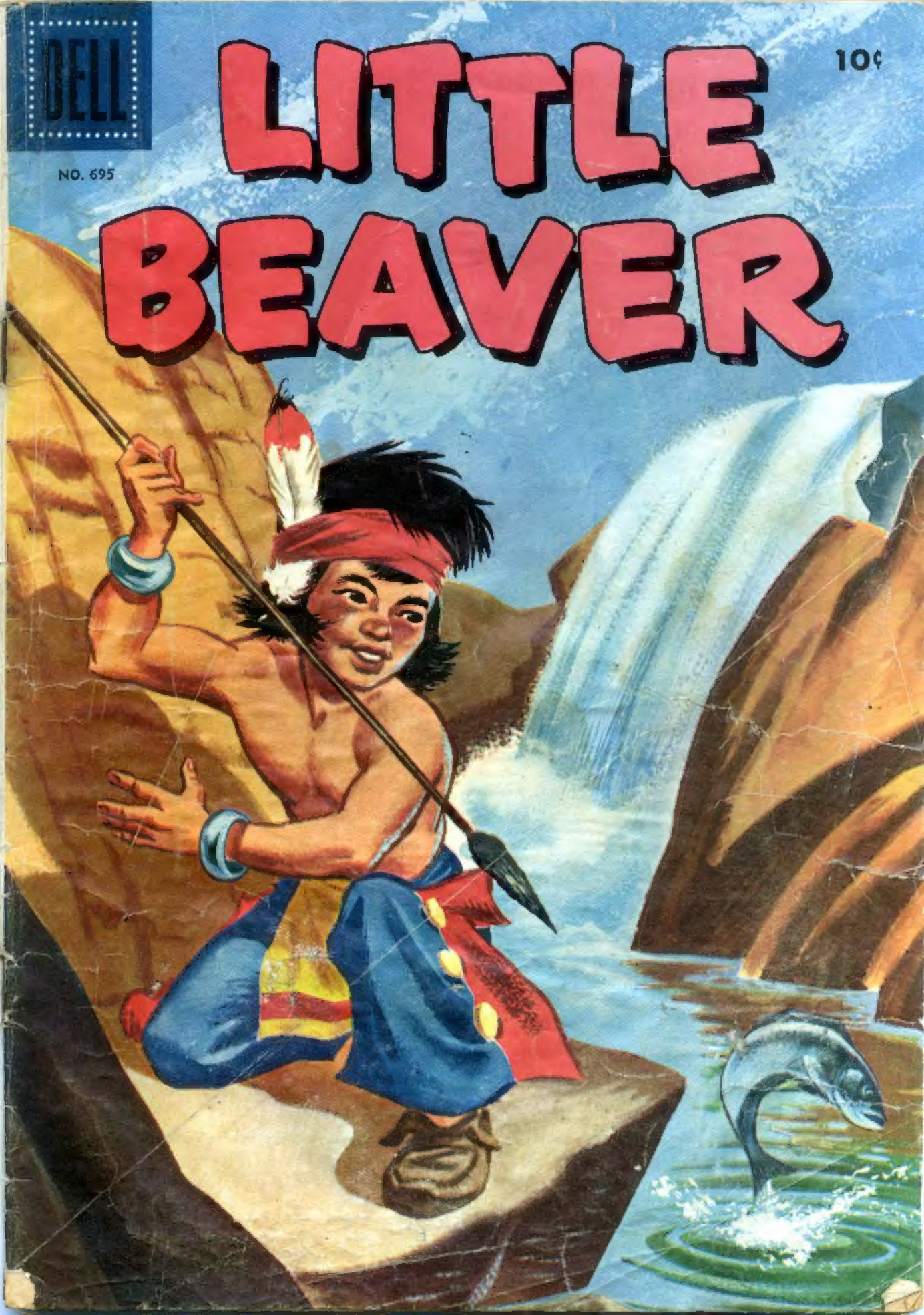
DELL
NO. 695
LITTLE BEAVER
10¢

Another Outstanding Award for Dell Comics

FOR OUTSTANDING SERVICE TO YOUTH

CIVIL AIR PATROL USAF

CITATION

AWARDED TO

MR. GEORGE T. DELACORTE, JR.

PRESIDENT OF DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC.

PUBLISHERS OF DELL COMICS

FOR HIS SUPPORT OF THE CIVIL AIR PATROL AND FOR HIS CONTINUING EFFORTS IN BEHALF OF THE BETTERMENT OF AMERICAN YOUTH.

MAJOR GENERAL LUCAS V. BEAU, USAF
NATIONAL COMMANDER, CIVIL AIR PATROL
AUXILIARY OF THE UNITED STATES AIR FORCE

Mr. George T. Delacorte, Jr., publisher of Dell Comics, receiving the Civil Air Patrol citation for Outstanding Service to Youth from Major General Lucas V. Beau, USAF. The award was presented in recognition of Mr. Delacorte's maintenance of the Dell Comic line as clean and wholesome children's entertainment. Left to right: Col. Draper F. Henry, USAF, Deputy Commander CAP; Major General Lucas V. Beau, USAF, Commander CAP; George T. Delacorte, Jr.; Hon. John I. Lerom, Asst. Sec. USAF, and Col. C. Short, USAF.

We are particularly proud of this recognition of Dell Comics by the Civil Air Patrol, official auxiliary of the United States Air Force. The CAP, by stimulating interest in aviation among the youth of America, is a vital force in our national defense. At the same time, by promoting this healthy interest in aviation and flying, the CAP serves as an effective deterrent to juvenile delinquency throughout the United States. We suggest that boys and girls, aged 15 years and older, investigate the possibilities of joining the CAP unit in your locality. For information about the Civil Air Patrol, what it is, what it does, and how you may join, contact your nearest Air Force Recruiting office.

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our only credo and constant goal.*

LITTLE BEAVER, No. 695. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Single copies, 10 cents.

© 1956, by Red Ryder Enterprises, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A.

Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co., by arrangement with Red Ryder Enterprises, Inc.

LITTLE BEAVER

in

THE MENACE of FORT TUTTLE

WHILE RUNNING DOWN A SWIFT BUFFALO CALF, LITTLE BEAVER DOES NOT REALIZE THAT HE HAS PENETRATED DEEP INTO APACHE COUNTRY...

FRED HARMAN

CALF RUN-UM PLENTY FAST! BUT LITTLE BEAVER GETTUM HIM NOW!

YI-I-I!

OOOF!

MEANWHILE, ONLY A FEW MILES AWAY...

DO YOU SUPPOSE THOSE RUMORS OF AN APACHE ATTACK ARE TRUE, LIEUTENANT?

THAT'S WHY WE'RE OUT HERE, CORPORAL— TO FIND OUT!

THE APACHE ENCAMPMENT IS ABOUT A MILE TO THE EAST! WE CAN GET A GOOD VIEW FROM THE TOP OF THIS HILL!

GOOD!... FORT TUTTLE IS TOO UNDERMANNED TO WITHSTAND A SURPRISE ATTACK!

L.B.O.S.* 695 564

LOOK AT THAT, TOWNSEND! THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING, ALL RIGHT!

I'LL AGREE TO THAT, SIR! I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MUCH ACTIVITY IN THEIR CAMP BEFORE!

WE'LL REPORT THIS TO COLONEL MARCH RIGHT AWAY! I'VE A FEELING WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BATTLE ON OUR HANDS!

RIGHT, SIR!

MINUTES LATER...

LOOK OVER THERE, SIR! AN INDIAN PONY STANDING ALL BY HIMSELF!

THAT'S STRANGE! WILD ONES USUALLY ROAM IN HERDS! LET'S SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO!

LOOK! AN INDIAN BOY! HE MUST HAVE BEEN RIDING AND FALLEN OFF!

PROBABLY AN APACHE KID! THERE ARE NO OTHER INDIAN TRIBES TOO NEAR HERE!

LOOKS LIKE HE HIT HIS HEAD PRETTY HARD! BUT WE CAN'T TAKE HIM TO THE APACHE CAMP! NOT IN *THEIR* STATE OF MIND!

MAYBE DOC JONES AT THE FORT CAN FIX HIM UP! THEN HE CAN RIDE HOME BY HIMSELF!

GOOD IDEA, TOWNSEND! I'LL PASS HIM UP TO YOU! EASY, NOW!

RIGHT! GOT HIM!

SOME TIME LATER, THE TWO SOLDIERS REACH FORT TUTTLE WITH LITTLE BEAVER...

DODSON AND TOWNSEND REPORTING, SIR!

WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE GOT THERE?

AN INDIAN BOY WE FOUND UNCONSCIOUS OUT ON THE PLAINS! APACHE, I GUESS! HAS A BAD BUMP ON HIS HEAD!

WELL, HAVE THE DOC SEE WHAT HE CAN DO! NOW WHAT ABOUT THESE RUMORS OF AN ATTACK?

I THINK THEY'RE TRUE, SIR! THE APACHE CAMP IS BUZZING LIKE A HORNET'S NEST! SOMETHING HAS GOTTEN THEM RILED UP!

HM-M! WELL, WE'D BETTER BE ON THE SAFE SIDE! I'LL DOUBLE THE FORT'S GUARDS AND SEND A MESSENGER BACK TO FORT HURD FOR SOME MORE MEN!

LATER, LITTLE BEAVER COMES TO...

AH, HE'S REVIVING NOW!

UH-OH!.. MY HEAD FEEL... HEAP DIZZY! WH-WHAT H-HAPPEN?

YOU MUST HAVE FALLEN FROM YOUR HORSE AND LANDED ON YOUR HEAD! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, LITTLE BOY? ARE YOU AN APACHE?

UM...ER... NAME? APACHE? M-ME NOT KNOW! ...HEAD BE... HEAP DIZZY!

POOR KID HAS HAD A TEMPORARY LOSS OF MEMORY! WE'D BETTER LET HIM GET SOME REST!

OKAY! WE CAN FIND OUT LATER IF HE'S APACHE!

MAYBE IF ME 'PACHE, ME BETTER GO HOME! NOT LIKE IT HERE!

NO, WAIT! YOU'RE GOING TO REST, LITTLE BOY! APACHE OR NOT, YOU'RE UNDER DOCTOR'S ORDERS!

SAY, THAT KID'S NOT AN APACHE! THESE ARE NAVAJO ARROWS!

WELL, MAYBE SO! BUT HE COULD HAVE STOLEN THEM, YOU KNOW! LET HIM REST A WHILE, DOC!

OKAY, LIEUTENANT! IF HE FEELS BETTER LATER ON, I'LL LET HIM WALK AROUND THE GROUNDS A LITTLE!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, THE OVERLAND STAGE PULLS INTO THE FORT...

...AND LIEUTENANT DODSON RUNS UP TO GREET HIS FIANCÉE, MARGARET, AND HER SMALL BROTHER, JACKIE...

MARGARET! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN! AND JACKIE! *WOW!* HOW YOU'VE GROWN!

AW, PHOOEY ON THAT STUFF! I WANTA SEE SOME OF THOSE MEAN APACHES!

WELL, NOW! ***THERE'S*** AN APACHE! SUPPOSE YOU GET ACQUAINTED WHILE I SHOW YOUR SISTER TO HER QUARTERS!

Y' MEAN HE'S A ***REAL*** APACHE?

HIYUM! YOU WANT TO PLAY-UM SOME INDIAN GAMES?

GAMES, PHOOEY! I DON'T LIKE MEAN APACHES! PUT UP YOUR DUKES!

COME ON! WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU YELLOW?

WAIT-UM MINUTE! SOLDIER LOOK-UM LIKE SOMETHING WRONG!

U.S. ARMY 7TH CAVALRY HEADQUARTERS

HIM SURE BE IN BIG HURRY TO SEE WHITE CHIEF!

YEAH! PROBABLY TROUBLE WITH THOSE APACHES!

LIEUTENANT HARRISON REPORTING, SIR! THE APACHES! THEY'RE GONE! MUST HAVE MOVED OUT DURING THE NIGHT!

WHAT?!!

THEN *THAT'S* WHAT ALL THAT ACTIVITY IN THEIR CAMP WAS ABOUT! THEY WERE GETTING READY TO MOVE OUT!

AND IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A STRANDED APACHE KID ON OUR HANDS, SIR!

WE CAN'T SEND HIM OUT ALONE UNTIL WE'RE SURE HE'S REGAINED HIS MEMORY! MAYBE I CAN FIND THE TRIBE AND RETURN THE BOY!

SORRY, DODSON! JUST RECEIVED ORDERS FROM FORT HURD...NO ONE IS TO LEAVE THE FORT! WE CAN'T DISOBEY, EVEN THOUGH WE KNOW THE APACHE MENACE IS OVER!

OUTSIDE, JACKIE HAS BEEN EAVESDROPPING...

SO THAT'S WHY THE INDIAN KID IS IN THE FORT! STRANDED, HUH?

YA! YA! YOU'RE JUST A YELLOW INJUN! IF YOU WERE REALLY BRAVE, YOU'D GO AND FIND THE REST OF YOUR TRIBE!

HM-M! MAYBE PALEFACE RIGHT! 'PACHES TREAT-UM ME BETTER THAN THIS!

BUT HOW ME GETTUM OUT? SOLDIERS NOT LETTUM ME OUT AT GATE!

I SAW A SPOT EARLIER WHERE YOU CAN CRAWL THROUGH! OVER THERE!

THERE IT IS! PRETTY SMALL BUT YOU CAN SQUEEZE THROUGH! I'M STILL BETTING YOU DON'T DARE GO OUTSIDE!

WAUGH! ME BE HEAP GLAD TO GETTUM OUTSIDE AND FIND-UM OWN PEOPLE!

(UGH!) THIS BE-UM PLENTY TIGHT SQUEEZE! HOPE-UM ME NOT GET STUCK!

NO! YOU GO-UM BACK! ME GO ALONE TO FIND-UM TRIBE!

AW, PHOOEY! I'M GONNA GET OUT OF HERE AND DO A LITTLE EXPLORIN'!

THEN YOU GO-UM YOUR WAY AND I GO-UM MY WAY!

AW, WHAT RIGHT HAVE YOU GOT TO BE SO HUFFY?

OOH! LOOK AT THAT PRETTY PAINTED PONY! I WANT HIM!

H-M-M! PONY LOOK-UM MIGHTY FAMILIAR...!

PONY LIKE-UM ME FINE!

HE *IS* FRIENDLY! OVER HERE, PONY! OVER HERE!

GET AWAY, INJUN BOY! THIS IS *MY* PONY!

BUT HIM LIKE-UM *ME* BETTER!

WHAT? WHY, YOU DOGGONED SPECKLED MULE!

HIM NO LIKE-UM YOU! ME RIDE-UM BACK TO 'PACHE TRIBE!

DOGGONE THAT INDIAN! I CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THAT! *H-M-M!* MAYBE...!

MAYBE THIS'LL GET HIM BACK!

HEY, MY HAT! THE WIND BLEW IT OFF!

IT'S DOWN THERE! WILL YOU GET IT FOR ME, KID? YOU'RE BETTER AT CLIMBIN' THAN I AM!

WELL, IT BE TOO BAD TO LOSE-UM FINE HAT! BUT ME NOT SURE ME WANT TO HELP-UM YOU!

AW, I WAS ONLY KIDDIN' ABOUT WHAT I SAID ABOUT APACHES! I REALLY *LIKE* INDIANS!

OK-UM DOAK-UM! ME GETTUM HAT, THEN! IT NOT BE HARD!

FIRST I TIE-UM ROPE PLENTY TIGHT AROUND ROCK...!

THEN JUST CLIMB-UM DOWN ROPE TO LEDGE! YOU HAVE-UM HAT PLENTY QUICK!

THAT'S SWELL! HOPE YOU LIKE IT DOWN THERE...!

...'CAUSE YOU'RE GONNA BE THERE FOR A WHILE!

UH!... WHAT HAPPEN?

HA! HA! THAT'LL HOLD YOU, INJUN! BY THE TIME YOU CLIMB OUTA THERE, I'LL HAVE THIS PONY ALL BROKEN-IN!

(HUMPH!) ME THINK-UM YOU NOT BE ABLE TO CATCH-UM PONY!

NICE PONY! COME HERE! COME TO JACKIE!

NEE-EE-AUGH!

LATER...

(PUFF! PUFF!) (WHEW!) CHASED THAT ANIMAL FOR MILES! MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP AND GO BACK TO THE FORT!

...BUT... BUT...I-I DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY T-TO GO...! I-I'M L-LOST! WHAT'LL I DO?

LITTLE BEAVER, MEANWHILE, IS TRYING TO CLIMB THE CLIFF, WITHOUT SUCCESS...

AWAH! ME TRY-UM FOR LONG TIME! — WELL, MAYBE SOMEONE PASS BY SOON...ME HOLLER FOR HELP!

NEE-EE-AUGH!

AWAH! PONY COME BACK! SAY, MAYBE IF HIM BE HEAP SMART PONY, HIM CAN HELP-UM ME GET TO TOP!

GRAB-UM ROPE! GRAB-UM IN MOUTH!

PULL-UM HARD, PONY! PULL!

GUESS PALEFACE BOY GO BACK TO FORT! WELL, ME KEEP-UM HAT THEN! MAYBE GIVE IT TO 'PACHE CHIEF!

HELP! HELP!

WHAT? THAT SOUND-UM LIKE SOMEONE IN TROUBLE! ME BETTER GIVE-UM HAND!

IT BE PALEFACE BOY! AND WILD BOAR TRY-UM TO KILL! ME GOT TO WORK FAST!

HE'S **HELPING** ME!.. AND I PLAYED SUCH A DIRTY TRICK ON HIM!

LOOK! IT BE WHITE WARRIOR! HE MUST HAVE HEARD-UM CALLS FOR HELP, TOO!

THAT'S RIGHT, LITTLE INDIAN! BUT I WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO LATE! YOU DID A FINE JOB! — NOW LET'S GET BACK TO THE FORT!

LATER, BACK AT THE FORT, JACKIE HAS HAD A CHANGE OF HEART...

TAKE THIS, TOO! IT'S MY LUCKY RABBIT'S FOOT!

BUT...BUT WHAT ME DO WITH PALEFACE TOYS?

HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW, LITTLE BOY? YOUR HEAD STILL FEEL DIZZY?

M-M-M! NOT SO BAD AS BEFORE, BUT NOT SO GOOD, EITHER!

DOES THE INDIAN KID KNOW WHO HE IS YET, DOC?

'FRAID NOT! I WISH THERE WERE SOME WAY TO SNAP HIM OUT OF IT!

MAYBE THAT'S IT, DOC! SOMETIMES A SHARP SNAP WILL DO THE TRICK! HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

NOPE! BUT IT'S WORTH A TRY, ALL RIGHT!

SNAP!

NOT MIND-UM FINGERS! THAT WORD YOU SAY—*SNAP!* IT MAKE-UM ME THINK OF...OF...

GRANDMA *SNAPTURTLE!* THAT BE IT ME KNOW NOW! ME LITTLE BEAVER, NAVAJO BRAVE! AND THAT BE MY PONY, PAPOOSE!

SIR, THERE ARE TWO INDIANS AT THE FRONT GATE! THEY SAY THEY ARE LOOKING FOR A SMALL NAVAJO, LITTLE BEAVER!

WELL, THAT *PROVES* HE'S CURED! LET THEM IN, PRIVATE!

LITTLE BEAVER! WE HAVE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE! WHY DIDN'T YOU COME HOME?

THAT BE LONG STORY AND ME TELL-UM YOU ON WAY HOME! BUT ME PLENTY GLAD YOUR NAME BE GRANDMA *SNAP-* TURTLE!

LITTLE BEAVER in THE LOST TRIBE

by FRED HARMAN

HO! WHY GO AROUND-UM MOUNTAIN, PAPOOSE? MAYBE LITTLE CANYON OVER HERE GO-UM RIGHT THROUGH!

ON HIS WAY HOME FROM A VISIT WITH THE PAIUTES, LITTLE BEAVER DECIDES TO TAKE A SHORT CUT...

WHAT THAT? SOMETHING MOVE-UM OVER THERE BEH ND ROCK! MAYBE RABBIT!

AWAH! NOT BE RABBIT! IT BE GIRL!

GETTUM LP, PAPOOSE!... SHE TRIP! MAYBE SHE HURT-UM!

P-PLEASE! K-KEEP-UM F ERCE BEAST AWAY! HE BE BAD OMEN OF WHITE MAN!

OH, NO! PAPOOSE NOT. OMEN! HIM BE LITTLE BEAVER'S PONY! NOT HURT-JM YOJ!

ME NOT BELIEVE YOU! YOU GO BACK NOW!

BJT ME LOOK-UM FOR SHORT CUT!

NO! CANYON NOT GO THROUGH MOUNTAIN! YOU MUST GO!

AWAH! ME THINK-UM SMALL SQUAW BE OUT OF HEAD! ME GO-UM AHEAD, ANYWAY!

LOOK! ***THERE*** IS LITTLE FLOWER, BLACK CLOUD!

AH! GOOD! WE BRING HER BACK FOR PJNISHMENT!

SO, L'TTLE FLOWER! YOU HAVE DEF.ED THE ELDERS! YOU HAVE VENTURED FROM THE HOMELAND!

OH-H-H! B-BLACK CLOUD! B-BUT I-- I J-JLST WANTED TO S-SEE WHAT WAS ON OTHER SIDE OF-UM CAVE!

LOOK! THERE GO-UM INDIAN BOY! HE BE OUTSIDER! MAYBE HE F.ND OUT ABOJT HIDDEN TRIBE!

GET H M! CANYON COME TO-UM DEAD END THAT WAY!

UGH! L.TTLE SQUAW NOT BE FOOL-UM! IT BE DEAD END ALL R.GHT!

THAT BE FAR AS YOU GO, INDIAN BOY!

WHY YOU WANT-UM LITTLE BEAVER? ME NOT LOOK-UM FOR TROUBLE!

YOU FROM OUTSIDE WORLD! MAYBE TALK TO LITTLE FLOWER! MAYBE KNOW TOO MUCH!

HU! STRANGE BEAST FROM OUTSIDE FOLLOW-UM!

LET HIM COME! ME NOT AFRAID!

ME HEAP SORRY ME CAUSE ALL THIS TROUBLE, LITTLE BEAVER!

ME SORRY, TOO! BUT MAYBE BE SORRIER WHEN WE GET TO WHERE WE GO-UM!...WHEREEVER THAT BE!

HERE BE WHERE YOU GO-UM, OUTSIDER!

AWAH! ME NOT BELIEVE-UM!

ME THINK-UM CLIFF DWELLERS BE GONE LONG TIME AGO!

BOTH CLIMB LADDER! YOU MUST FACE-UM GREAT CHIEF, EAGLE-ON-GROUND!

OH-H-H! IT'S THE MOMENT I FEAR!

THIS BE-UM HEAP STRANGE LADDER! WHY YOU NOT MAKE-UM **GOOD** LADDER LIKE NAVAJO!

QUIET! AND HURRY!

OH, GREAT AND WISE CHIEF! I HAVE BAD NEWS THIS DAY!

SPEAK, BLACK CLOUD!

LITTLE FLOWER, ONE OF OUR TRIBE, HAS GONE THROUGH THE TUNNEL TO THE WORLD OUTSIDE! SHE SLIPPED BY THE GUARD!

I AM SORRY TO HEAR THIS! AND WHAT OF THE OTHER? HE IS SURELY NOT OF OUR TRIBE!

ME LITTLE BEAVER OF NAVAJOS! ME NOT ASK-UM TO COME HERE!

HIM BE ON OTHER SIDE OF TUNNEL WHEN WE CATCH-UM LITTLE FLOWER! ME THINK MAYBE HE LEARN OF HIDDEN CITY! SO ME BRING HIM BACK!

YOU ARE A FAITHFUL WARRIOR, BLACK CLOUD! LITTLE FLOWER WILL BE CONFINED TO HER HOME FOR TWO MOONS! THIS ONE, LITTLE BEAVER, WILL NEVER LEAVE OUR DOMAIN!

FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS, NONE OF OUR TRIBE HAS SET FOOT OUTSIDE OF THIS CITY! OUR ANCESTORS DECREED THUS TO SAVE THE TRIBE!

BUT ME NOT UNDERSTAND! HOW THIS SAVE-UM TRIBE?

OUR CHIEF HEARD OF THE COMING OF THE WHITE MAN AND HIS WAR WITH THE INDIANS! HE WAS AFRAID THE WHITE MAN WOULD RULE THE INDIANS!

BUT THAT NOT TRUE! NAVAJO RULE-UM THEMSELVES!

NOW ME MUST GO! GRANDMA SNAPTURTLE WORRY ABOUT-UM ME!

NO! YOU MUST STAY, LITTLE BEAVER! THE WORLD OUTSIDE MUST NEVER KNOW WE ARE HERE!

YOU WILL LIVE UP THERE WITH FAMILY! BUT KEEP THE LITTLE BEAST TIED BELOW!

HO! EVERYBODY BELOW LOOK-UM AT PAPOOSE! THIS STRANGE TRIBE!! NOT HAVE-UM HORSES!

ME SHOW-UM THAT HORSE BE-UM HEAP GOOD ANIMAL TO HAVE-UM AROUND!

QUICKLY, LITTLE BEAVER TRANSFERS THE LOAD TO PAPOOSE...

THAT BE GOOD AND TIGHT! NOW WE SHOW-UM, PAPOOSE!

LOOK! STRANGE BEAST DO MUCH GOOD, ME THINK-UM!

TRUE! MAY-BE BOY FROM OUTSIDE WORLD TELL-UM US OF MORE WONDERS!

IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS, LITTLE BEAVER SHOWS THE CLIFF DWELLERS MANY NEW AND EXCITING THINGS-- SUCH AS ARCHERY...

SEE! THIS BE-UM MUCH BETTER THAN STONE CLUB WHICH YOUR TRIBE USE-UM!

...AND HOW TO MAKE AND USE A PLOW...

WITH PAPOOSE PULL-UM PLOW, ME SHOW-UM YOU HOW TO PLANT-UM MANY CROPS!

...AND EVEN HOW TO MAKE A CART WITH WHEELS...

THIS BE SOMETHING WHITE MAN SHOW INDIAN HOW TO DO!

LITTLE BEAVER! ME HEAR-UM OF MANY GREAT THINGS YOU SHOW-UM TO TRIBE! ME LIKE TO SEE, TOO!

LITTLE FLOWER! YOU NOT HAVE TO STAY-UM IN CAVE ANY-MORE?

NO! GREAT CHIEF SAY-UM HE THINK ME LEARN-UM LESSON! COULD ME RIDE-UM ON PONY LIKE YOU DO?

HO! ME THINK-UM YOU NOT AFRAID OF PONY ANYMORE!

ME HEAR MANY NICE THINGS, SO ME NOT AFRAID AT ALL!

OKUM-DOKUM! WE TAKE-UM RIDE DOWN TRAIL THEN!

ME SHOW-UM YOU HOW FAST PAPOOSE CAN GO!

THIS BE FAR AS WE CAN GO! WE GO BACK NOW!

THIS BE WONDERFUL RIDE!

ME WAIT-UM FOR THIS CHANCE, LITTLE OUTSIDER! NOW ME GETTUM RID OF YOU!

BLACK CLOUD! WHAT YOU DO?

SORRY YOU BE-UM HERE WITH HIM, LITTLE FLOWER! NOW YOU MUST DIE, TOO!

BUT, WHY, BLACK CLOUD? WHY?

BIG CHIEF EAGLE-ON-GROUND LIKE-UM LITTLE OUTSIDER TOO MUCH! THAT NOT GOOD! ME, BLACK CLOUD, BE ***FAVORITE*** OF CHIEF!

NOW, I STRIKE!

UP, PAPOOSE!

UH... UGH!

GETTUM UP, PAPOOSE!

FAST, LITTLE BEAVER! WE MUST TELL THE GREAT CHIEF OF THIS!

OH, GREAT CHIEF! BLACK CLOUD! HE TRIED TO KILL US! BACK IN THE NARROW TRAILWAY!

WHAT? BLACK CLOUD? THEN HE MUST BE CAUGHT!

QUICK! FIND HIM! HE WILL BE PUNISHED!

THERE HE IS! HE NEARS THE TUNNEL TO THE OUT-SIDE WORLD!

GUARD WILL STOP THEM!

STOP, BLACK CLOUD ...UH!

YOU NOT STOP-UM ME, FOOL!

HURRY, PAPOOSE! MAYBE WE SHOW-UM PEOPLE HERE ANOTHER TRICK!

HAAIIIII!!

UMPH!

ME GOTTUM HIM! IT BE LIKE MAGIC, THE WAY YOU STOP-UM HIM!

NOT MAGIC! IT BE 'NOTHER THING THE WHITE MAN SHOW-UM INDIANS!

YOU VERY BRAVE, LITTLE BEAVER! YOU RIDE SWIFT BEAST AND TEACH MY PEOPLE MANY THINGS!

BUT THERE MUST BE MUCH MORE TO LEARN! WHITE MAN AND INDIAN GET ALONG FINE! EACH ONE CAN LEARN FROM THE OTHER!

I GO NOW TO TALK WITH MANY WISE MEN! BUT TONIGHT, WE HOLD GREAT CEREMONY!

ME THINK-UM CHIEF HAVE SOMETHING ON MIND!

THAT NIGHT, AN ASTOUNDING ANNOUNCEMENT IS MADE...

THE GODS HAVE OPENED OUR EYES! NO MORE WILL WE HIDE AWAY! NOW OUR WARRIORS MAY COME AND GO, AND LEARN MUCH FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD!

THE NEXT DAY, LITTLE BEAVER HEADS HOMEWARD...

THAT BE FUNNY! AT FIRST, ME BE PLENTY SCARED 'CAUSE ME HAVE TO STAY WITH CLIFF TRIBE! NOW ME CAN LEAVE ALL RIGHT, BUT BE HEAP SORRY TO GO! OH, WELL! ME BE BACK AGAIN!

Little BEAVER

in

BAD MEDICINE

by FRED HARMAN

HO! EVERYONE BE IN PLENTY HURRY-UP TO GET TO SUN FESTIVAL AT TABLE MOUNTAIN!

YOU MEAN EVERYONE IN VILLAGE BUT US!

WHENEVER THERE BE CHANCE FOR EXCITEMENT, WE ALWAYS HAVE TO LOOK-UM AFTER SHEEP!

WE NOT BE ONLY ONES, LITTLE BEAVER! SEE... MEDICINE MAN, NOCHIN, STAY-UM HOME, TOO!

HIM LOOK HEAP MAD ABOUT SOMETHING!

THAT BECAUSE CHIEF CALL WHITE MAN DOCTOR WHEN NOCHIN NOT BE ABLE TO DRIVE BAD SICKNESS AWAY FROM MANY TRAILS!

CHIEF NOT WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO MANY TRAILS! HIM BE BEST SCOUT IN VILLAGE... MAYBE IN WHOLE WORLD!

LOOK! NOCHIN GO TO SEE MANY TRAILS NOW!

AH-TE-NAH! WHY YOU COME HERE?

THAT SOUND LIKE KOPU! SHE NOT GETTUM 'LONG WELL WITH NOCHIN!

YOU GO 'WAY NOW, NOCHIN! COME BACK WHEN MANY TRAILS ALL BETTER!

ME BE ONLY ONE WHO CAN MAKE-UM BETTER!

GREAT SPIRIT ONCE GIVE NOCHIN POWER TO HELP SICK ... HIM NEVER TAKE-UM 'WAY POWER!

AI-YAH! YOU GIVE-UM BACK WHITE DOCTOR'S MEDICINE!

ME GIVE-UM BACK WHEN MANY TRAILS ALL WELL AGAIN!

YOU GIVE-UM BACK RIGHT NOW ... *OH-H-H!*

CRASH!

ME NOT MEAN TO DO THAT, KOPU ... BUT NOW NOCHIN HAVE CHANCE TO SHOW EVERYONE THAT HIS MEDICINE BE MORE POWERFUL THAN WHITE MAN'S!

OH-AH! MANY TRAILS NEVER GETTUM WELL AGAIN!

MAYBE NOCHIN FIX-UM UP AFTER ALL!

NO! DOCTOR SAY MANY TRAILS MUST HAVE LITTLE BIT OF MEDICINE EVERY FOUR HOURS!

HE SAY TOO MUCH CAN PUT-UM TO SLEEP ...RIGHT AMOUNT WILL MAKE-UM WELL!

BUT IF HIM NOT HAVE ANY AT ALL, HE SOON FIND-UM SELF IN HAPPY HUNTING GROUND!

OH, MAYBE THERE BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO!

THERE BE SOMETHING WE DO ALL RIGHT!

KOPU...YOU KEEP-UM EYE ON SHEEP!

WE MAKE-UM FAST TRACKS FOR TOWN... BRING-UM MORE MEDICINE FOR MANY TRAILS!

YOU STOP-UM WORRY, KOPU! EVERYTHING SOON BE FINE!

LATER...

ME NOT WANT TO BE IN NOCHIN'S MOCCASINS WHEN CHIEF GET BACK TO VILLAGE!

UGH! CHIEF NOT LIKE-UM THIS AT ALL!

ME BETCH-UM HIM MAKE NOCHIN LEAVE RESERVATION FOR GOOD!

AI-EEE!

COUNTY BANK

BLAM! BLAM!

BLAM!

ALL RIGHT, RUSS! LET'S CLEAR OUT OF HERE ... FAST!

ONE SIDE, YOU INJUN BRATS!

WHEE-E-E!

COUNTY BANK

BANK

QUICK! SOMEBODY GET THE DOCTOR!

COUNTY BANK

ME DO-UM! GETTUM UP, PAPOOSE!

SHORTLY...

THE SHERIFF'S ALREADY ORGANIZING A POSSE TO GO AFTER THOSE OWLHOOTS, DOC! IF THEIR AIM WAS ANY BETTER, THEY WOULD'VE KILLED TOM!

LUCKILY, IT'S ONLY A FLESH WOUND! HE'LL BE GOOD AS NEW IN A DAY OR SO!

BY THE WAY, LITTLE BEAVER! WHAT ARE YOU AND RED HORSE DOING SO FAR FROM THE RESERVATION?

BA

WE COME TO GET MORE MEDICINE FOR MANY TRAILS! NOCHIN DROP-UM OTHER MEDICINE ON GROUND BY MISTAKE!

HE *WHAT...?*

WELL, IT'S A GOOD THING I'VE GOT ANOTHER BOTTLE WITH ME!

HERE! HURRY HOME WITH IT!

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I THINK I'LL RIDE TO THE VILLAGE WITH YOU!

I'D LIKE TO HAVE ANOTHER LOOK AT MANY TRAILS!

OH! THAT MAKE KOPU PLENTY HAPPY!

MEANWHILE...

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY SHOOTIN' WHEN WE HELD UP THE BANK!

I COULDN'T HELP IT...

HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT FOOL CLERK WOULD PULL A GUN ON US!

ANYHOW WE'VE GOT THE DOUGH, HAVEN'T WE?

A LOT OF GOOD THAT'LL BE, IF THE LAW CATCHES UP WITH US!

AND AFTER THAT SHOOTING, THE WHOLE TERRITORY WILL BE SWARMIN' WITH LAWMEN BEFORE LONG! SUPPOSE THEY PICK UP OUR TRAIL?

THERE'S ONE PLACE THEY CAN'T FOLLOW US! WE'LL HEAD UP OVER THE MOUNTAINS TO PINE GAP!

DON'T BE CRAZY! THERE ISN'T A MAN ALIVE WHO COULD CROSS THOSE MOUNTAINS WITHOUT A GUIDE!

I'VE HEARD ABOUT THAT! AN' I'VE ALSO HEARD ABOUT AN INJUN WHO KNOWS THOSE MOUNTAINS LIKE I KNOW THE BACK OF MY HAND!

WE'LL LOOK HIM UP AT THE NAVAJO RESERVATION!

SOON...

LOOKS LIKE WE CAME AT THE WRONG TIME, CLYDE! WHOLE PLACE IS DESERTED!

THERE'S AN OLD SQUAW OVER THERE! LET'S HAVE A TALK WITH HER!

HOWDY! WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR AN INJUN NAMED MANY TRAILS! WE WANT HIM TO TAKE US OVER THE MOUNTAINS!

MANY TRAILS INSIDE HOGAN! BUT HIM TOO SICK TO TRAVEL!

RECKON WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AT HIM! MAYBE HE'S NOT AS SICK AS YOU THINK!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T A REAL, HONEST-TO-GOODNESS MEDICINE MAN!

NE-MAH-TU! WE NOT WANT TROUBLE WITH PALEFACES! YOU GO IN PEACE!

I'LL TAKE THESE TWO OUTSIDE! YOU GET THE GUIDE UP AND ONTO HIS HORSE!

OKAY!

NOW, I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU TWO..! WE WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT FOLLOWIN' US!

LATER...

ME HOPE WE BRING MEDICINE IN TIME, DOC TURNER!

I'M SURE THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

HA!! NOCHIN AND KOPU ALL TIED UP! AND MANY TRAILS...HIM *GONE!*

WHAT HAPPEN?

TWO WHITE MEN COME! THEY TAKE MANY TRAILS WITH THEM TO SHOW-UM WAY OVER MOUNTAINS!

BUT THE BOY WILL NEVER MAKE IT! HE'S FAR TOO SICK!

"(UGH!) MAYBE THEY BE SAME BAD MEN WHO HOLD UP BANK IN TOWN!

COME, RED HORSE! WE MAKE HURRY-UP, AND CATCH-UM BAD MEN!

COME BACK, LITTLE BEAVER! THOSE MEN ARE DANGEROUS!

WE NOT 'FRAID! ONLY 'FRAID WE NOT BE IN TIME TO HELP-UM MANY TRAILS!

SHORTLY...

HOW WE STOP-UM OUTLAWS WHEN WE FIND-UM, LITTLE BEAVER?

ME NOT HAVE-UM ANSWER FOR THAT YET! MAYBE THINK OF SOMETHING SOON!

HOLA! THAT PLENTY STRANGE! TRACKS SHOW MANY TRAILS LEAD-UM BAD MEN STRAIGHT AHEAD!

BUT THIS BE PLACE WHERE TRAIL TAKE-UM SHORT CUT!

MANY TRAILS SHOW ME THIS WAY WHEN WE GO ON HUNTING PARTY MANY MOONS AGO!

MAYBE HIM TAKE-UM LONG WAY TO SLOW-UM BAD MEN UP!

THAT BE JUST WHAT ME THINK!

NOW ME MARK-UM TRAIL WITH ARROWS SO WE BE ABLE TO COME BACK HEAP FAST WITHOUT LOSE-UM WAY!

SOON..:

IF ME BE RIGHT, WE NOW BE ON SPOT WHERE TRAILS MEET!

YOU BE RIGHT, LITTLE BEAVER! LOOK!

WHAT WE DO NOW? OUTLAWS BE HERE HEAP SOON!

ME THINK-UM SOMETHING!

ME GOTTUM IDEA! QUICK, YOU HELP-UM PICK WILD BERRIES!

ME THINK LONG RIDE IN MOUNTAINS MAKE YOU DIZZY IN HEAD LITTLE BEAVER! WHY WE PICK BERRIES AT TIME LIKE THIS?

THERE NOT BE TIME TO ANSWER QUESTIONS!

WE **GOTTUM** SAVE-UM MANY TRAILS AND GIVE-UM MEDICINE PLENTY QUICK!

MOMENTS LATER...

HEY! IT'S A COUPLA NAVAJO BRATS!

LITTLE BEAVER...! RED HORSE...!

WHERE DO YOU KIDS THINK YOU'RE HEADED?
PLEASE! WE BE IN PLENTY BIG HURRY TO TAKE-UM MEDICINE TO RESERVATION!
(UGH!) ME HOPE BERRY JUICE DO-UM TRICK!

DID YOU HEAR THAT? NO WONDER THE WHOLE VILLAGE WAS DESERTED!
YEAH! THAT MUST BE WHAT THE SCOUT'S COMIN' DOWN WITH! IT'S A REGULAR EPIDEMIC!

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our only credo and constant goal.*

...AFTER THE SUN FESTIVAL...

DOC TURNER BE IN HOGAN WITH MANY TRAILS FOR LONG TIME... ME GETTUM PLENTY WORRIED!

NOCHIN! BECAUSE YOU DISOBEYED YOUR CHIEF, YOU BROUGHT GREAT HARM TO MANY TRAILS! FOR THAT, YOU ARE NO LONGER BROTHER TO NAVAJOS!

FROM THIS DAY YOU WILL ROAM LIKE A LOST STAR IN THE SKIES!

WAIT!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF MEDICINE NOCHIN GAVE MANY TRAILS, BUT WHATEVER IT WAS, IT'S RESPONSIBLE FOR CURING HIM!

MANY TRAILS...CURED?

THAT RIGHT! BAD FEVER GONE LIKE BAD DREAM!

YOU'VE MADE A GREAT DISCOVERY, NOCHIN... IT'S FAR SUPERIOR TO THE MEDICINES WE'VE BEEN USING! I ONLY HOPE YOU'LL AGREE TO SHARE IT WITH THE WORLD!

YOUR MEDICINE STILL BE HEAP GOOD FOR ONE THING, DOC TURNER!

IT DO-UM PLENTY FINE JOB OF PUTTING OUTLAWS TO SLEEP!

HO! ME LIKE TO SEE FACES ON BAD MEN WHEN THEY WAKE-UM UP IN SHERIFF'S JAILHOUSE!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-